AROUND THE CITY ARMORY

Happenings of the Week Among the District Guardsmen.

MORTONS' TROUBLES ARE OVER

I lters Are All Out Now by the Discharge of a Number of Them in the Interest of the Service-Status of the Brigade in the Past Three Months.

The troubles in the Morton Cadels are

By special orders issued from headquar-ters dated January 2, Privates J. Paul Chauncey, William Clabaugh, F. Oscar Grayson, George F. Plugge, Charles Raven burg, and William M. Wagner of the boiling faction were discharged from the National Guard in the interest of the service.

The number of actual bolters originally stood at thirteen, but for several reasons only seven were discharged "in the interests of the service." Lieut: C. M. Robinon, who was the leader of the bolters, has tendered his resignation, which has been forwarded to the President, and there is every prospect that it will be accepted.

Sergt. A. B. Claxton and Corp. L. C. Brewart have already been granted honorable discharges, and the only thing which prevented Scrits. Harry R. Sisson and M. O'Connell, or rather Privates Sisson and O'Conneil, for they were reduced to the ranks, from receiving discharges similar in conracter to these given vesterday, was that the papers in the cases of these two Guardsmen were forwarded to brigade headquarters on December 30, while their enlistments expired on December 27. Consequently Messra. Sisson and O'Connell are congratulating themselves upon their narwe escape from sharing the fate of the rest

This discharge, "in the interests of the service," was just what the Mortons reested Through Capt. Shilling, When the bolters were expelled from membership. It was stated then that the applications for discrarge had been held up at headquarters, on the ground that such procedure was unmilitary, as the applications named "insubordination" as the cause, Which Would have called for a dishon-rable discharge.

For Three Months.

The record of the District Guard during the three months just passed is shown by the general orders just issued by the adjournt general:

Appointments-First Battalion-Second Licot. Jesse B. K. Lee, to be captain of Company C; Private Edward W. Zea, to be first liestenant of Company C, and Private Walter D. Davidge, 3r., to be second Bestenant of Company C.

Sixth Bartalion-Sergt, James E. Hos-ford, to be first lieutenant of Company B, and Thacker V. Walker, to be first lieutenant of Company C.

hesigned-First Lieut, J. Henry Carll, Company C. First Battalion; Capt. Harry D. King, Company D. Third Battalion; Pirst Lieut. J. Julius Lund, Company C. Fifth Eattalion; First Licot. J. O. Manson, Company B, Second Battalion; First Lieut. Thomas H. Means, Company D, Third Battalion; Capt. James F. Oyster, Company B. Second Battalion; Capt. George Phebus,

Company B, Fifth Battalion, and Capt. John B. Tomlinson, Company B, Sixth Battalion. Dishenerably discharged-Robert M. Bos well, private. Company C, Fifth Battalion; W. T. Brooke, private, Company B. First Battalion; Edward E. Chrismond, private, Company B. Fifth Battalion; Alton W. Daprivate, Company C, Fifth Battalio Sidney A. Jonas, private, Company C. First Battalion; Thomas F. Keane, private, Com-pany D. First Battalion; Frank E. Lauman, private, Company B, First Battalion; Robert McWhirt, private, Company C, Fifth Battalion: Henry Manders, private, Com-pany C. Fifth Battalion; W. A. O'Meara, rivate, Company A. Fifth Battalion; Wil-Bam T. Ryan, private, Company B, Fifth Battalion; Stuart Shea, private Company A. Fifth Battalion; Charles H. Strother, private, Company D. First Separate Battalion; Howard L. Swope, private, Company B. Fifth Battalion; William Thompson, pri vate Company D. First Separate Battalion Samuel B. Wallace, private, Company D. First Separate Battalion: Frank Waple. Company C Fifth Battalion; George F. Watts, private, Company A. First Bat-

The brigade board of examination met Wednesday night. Capt. Ogrand acted as president, and Capt. William E. Horton as

Second Lieut. Bowdier of Company C. Fifth Buttalion, was examined for the first Bestenantcy of the same company, and Fergt. Clay M. McClure of Company B. Sixth Battalion, was also examined for corresponding rank in his own company. First Seret Gibson of the Second Separate Company (Miles Cycle Infantry), was examined as candiadte for second lieutenant, and Corp. Weaver of the same company, who was recently elected first at of the Cycle Infantry, had his tactical knowledge tested. Sergt. Will H. Way of Company B, Second Battalion, who was ordered up for examination at this meeting had his examination postpowed until the 20th instant, on account of business, and Capt. Jesse Lee of Com-pany C. First Battalion, and his examination deferred, as he was obliged to be in Phila-

The Officers' Association of the Second Regiment met Tuesday evening and decided to accept the proposition to employ Contour's Ninth Regiment Band to give a peries of concerts during inaugural week. A committee, consisting of Major E. R. Campbell, Capt. H. H. Parmenter, Capt. O.

G. Simonson, Lieut. Donald B. McLeod, and Lieut. George C. Shaw, was appointed to manage the concerts. They will be held in March 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, and 6.
The Officers' Association approved the

recommendation of the committee appointed several months ago, that the by-laws of the organization be changed so as to pro and the quarterly dues 75 cents.

The preparations for the New Year's re ception of Company A, Washington Light Infantry, to be held tomorrow night, are all complete.

on and intend to turn out in great shape in the inaugural parade

Thefts at the armory are becoming very nunerous and causing much complaint, Company A, Second Battalion, is a loser. dishonorable discharge of Privat-

Charles F. Scott, Company B, Engineers, has been revoked. Color Sergt. N. W. Cookson, of the Enneer Corps, has been called to his home, in

Maine, on account of a death in his family.

The People of the Rocks.

In the northern part of Madagascar is the most remarkable natural fortress in the world. It is occupied by a wild tribe who call themselves the people of the The fortress is a lofty and precipitous rock of enormous size, 1,000 feet high and eight square miles in area. Its sides are so steep that it cannot be climbed without artificial means. Within k is hollow, and the only entrance is by aubterranean passage.-Exchange.

SINGLE TAX.

Genuine Reforms. Man's moral impulses naturally lead him to desire to propagate morality by invent-ing various methods of impressing his moral thoughts, feelings and desires on others. Hence a great variety of methods have naturally been devised and advocated. And, as with mechanical inventions, thos plans recognizing and respecting funda nental natural laws are positively burt-

Thus so-called moral reforms naturally livide themselves into two great classesgenuine and bogus, true and false, real and imitation. Yet the advocates of these two opposing, antagonistic kinds of reform are inspired by the same fundamental de sire to increase morality and benefit man kind. All reformers honestly seek the same ultimate end, and differ only as to kind.

the methods of reaching that end.

As professing Christians, for centuries. burned millions of their fellow-men as artyrs at the stake, simply because they differed about the way of getting to the heaven they all desired ultimately to reach, so reformers have antagonized and condenined each other about the way of applifting manking, which they all ultimately wished to do.

Hence, instead of fiercely antagonizing each other, all reformers should amicably cuss their various methods and unite at least on all narmonious lines of effort reach their common end. Fearing fair, free and full discussion is confessing the weakness of your own position. right courts investigation; error evades it. Truth invites detaile, error "bush Single-taxers never evade discussion. They invite it. This is a strong indication that the single tax is right.

Bogus Reforms.

By deluding earnest inquirers and diverting valuable effort from proper chan-nels, false reforms often do more barm than good to the human race. Effort that rigidly applied would have uplifted humapity is thus worse than wasted. It is, therefore, necessary to expose the errors of false reforms. Begus reforms ignore the universal equal rights of all men in all generations. They teach that kings and aristocrats really had more and greater natural rigids than their fellow-men.

This ignores the very foundation of human rights. For, if all men have not equal natural rights, how can we limit the at leged superiority of one man's rights over another's? There would be absolutely no basis or starting point from which to measure rights, and consequently no meas-uring of rights whatever, in which case the very word "rights" would lose its

meaning and cease to exist.

The idea that some supernatural power can rightfully give some men more and others less than equal natural rights is also absurd. For just as one man receives more than his equal rights must other men receive just that guich less for invalids on the mountain tops, the only Lion their equal natural rights, and no power, whether natural or supernatural, can after this fact. The doctrine of the divine right of kings meant the proportionate forfeiture of the equal natural rights of his subjects.

Acknowledging superior rights even of the supernatural or its agents means a proportionate forfeiture of our own and our children's equal natural rights.

Such faise philosophy as that the so alled supernatural can invade and trans fer our natural rights to its favorites leads to much injustice. The District Comsioners recently passed an order forbidding the newsboys to cry their papers or Sundays. Though the Declaration of Independence proclaims the equal rights of all men to "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness," this order virtually denies the poor newsboy "right to life" if he can't get the wherewith to sustain it otherwise than by using his voice on the same day that the well-paid minister is freely permitted to get his by using his voice. Such action ignores the very foundation principle of our republic-"equal rights to all, special privileges to none." To give one class of men, on any day of the week, more than equal rights is to give other men just that much less than equal rights, whether done in the name of kings, aristocracy or religion

Justice Regarding Religion.

The United States Constitution distinctly "Congress shall make no law resecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof, or abridging the freedom of speech or of the press." And onless our Commissioner are greater than Congress they can't constitutionally make any such law, either Laws granting orthodox Christianity and its religious days special privilegethat are denied to Seventh Day Adventists, Jews. Mohammedans, Buddhists, etc., and their religious days, to that extent "es ablish" Christian orthodoxy and prevent the "free exercise" of other religious sch laws are therefore unconstitutional Hence the Commissioners' order favoring the orthodox Christian Sunday as against the Adventist and Jewish Sunday, and the boly days of all other religious is clearly unconstitutional. But ignoring men's equal natural rights to natural opportuni ties leads to ignoring their constitutional rights in other matters. One injustice is precedent for another. One wrong is the fulcrum for perpetration of many others. Hence true single-taxers oppose wrong in all its forms.

Denying some men the equal freedom on all days alike to moderately use their voices in the pursuit of their legitimate vocations not only robs them of their equal natural "abridges" their "freedom of speech," which the Constitution forbids

Restricting the newspapers' natural, legitimate, everyday method of circulation, through newsboys civilly crying it, certainly "abridges the freedom of the press," which the Constitution strictly forbids. For, without the freedom to circulate, there can virtually be no "freedom of the

To command respect, laws, like men, must be just. Repealing all the unjust Center Market Hall, on the evenings of laws and preserving only those which are just will greatly increase respect for

Upholding injustice in the name of law fosters disrespect for law and propagates anarchy. Certainly newsboys have no less rights on Sundays than on week days. Hence laws curtailing those rights invade and ignore their equal natural rights and are radically unjust.

Adopting the single tax and thus ac-knowledging men's universal equal rights to nature's bounties will leave less room disregard those equal rights in other matters. Equally taxing all land values, regardless of who held it or how they used it, would also make the churches "render the form of their just share of taxes

To Banish Freckles, Winter is the season during which a

freckle-faced girl should strive to eradi cate the little yellow stains and strengthen the skin against future onslaughts of next mmer's sun. There are two or three face bleaches she can adopt for this purpose and one of the easiest to prepare and use is the following: To about an ounce of dried rose leaves, white or red, add half a pint of white wine vinegar. Let them stand for a week, then draw off the vinegar and add to it a half-pint of rose water. Keep this liquid in a bottle and when using pour a tablespoonful of it into a cup of clear lukewarm water. Once or twice a day sponge off the face with this, but db soap and let the figuid dry on the skin - Exchange.

Home Life on the Mountain Tops of the Pacific Slope.

HOUSES OF STRANGE STONES

Some of the Odd and Beautiful Sights Seen by Health-Seekers and Sightseers Trailing 6,000 Feet Above the Sea-Fairyland Seen From

The man who wrote "Jack and the Bean stalk" trought fancy more nearly in touch with fact than he worted of when he wrote of a mansion in the sky. Real men often choose strange places for their dwellings. if their habitations are not always built with an eye to ornament, they at least have points for health and comfort. Way up in the Sierra Madre range, along the south ern coast of California, in the many canons and arroyas, you will find houses or awelling places built of every material that is grown or manufactured by man.

Everything is utilized, even the depised tin cans, when emptied of their norshing food or fruit, are placed un end and building walls constructed from them. Readlight oil cans straightened out make roofs for these primitive structures. Other builders take the long cane which abounds in that section and weave it into mats for the sides of their dwellings. These mats of cane are fastened to corner poles, and a roof of long grass piled in layers makes

the covering of the structure. In many of the beautiful towns scat-tered along these mountain ranges, the cobble stones, like those with which our city's streets were once paved, are used in the first story of many a beautiful mansion. Being carefully collected, from the beds of the arroyas, with regard to color, shape and size, they are em-bedded in cement, and by the aid of the mason's spoon-shaped tool the super fluous sticky matter is scraped away be fore it hardens, and the cobble stones appear in a border of dark gray, a fitting base to the noble structure which is reared

Other houses are small caves which, by some convulsion of nature, have been broken into the stony mountain side. These have a rude structure of boards in front, and the proprietors are never troubled with leaky roofs. The inevitable canvas home, or shelter tent, is found everywhere. Parties afflicted with rheu matism, asthma and general debility seek these mountain homes, and live in ese rude structures all the year roun l. Enterprising men have formed companies who have established permanent camps neans of access being over a trail some 8 or 9 miles long, and the only means of conveyance being the back of a burro or a mule. These camps are beautifully located and the scenery is grand and a we inspiring. These dwellers in the high places of the earth, though nine miles from civilization, overlook it all.

Unique Mountain Camps.

These stationary camps, erected after such patient toil, are very unique. Some projecting point is blasted and the rocky ridge smoothed or leveled to admit of the construction of suitable buildings to ac-commodate the sightseers and health-seekers, which flock from all parts of these mountain ranges. Each visitor is assigned a little house by himself. It is about eight feet by ten feet in size. It has canvas sides and a shingle roof. The furniture of this mountain home consists of a small tin-plate wood stove, a woven wire mattress and bedding, and a set of granite toilet ware. The glowing heat of the little stove in the corner soon makes your habitation comfortable, and, gathering yourself under a heap of bed-clothes, you are soon en-joying a sleep thousands of feet above your fellow-men, and nearer to the source of

heat than you have ever been before. Should you be fortunate enough to awake before sunrise and catch a glimpse of the great luminary as it rises above the highest peaks and dispels the vapors which hide you from the lower earth, you have witnessed something really grand and matestic. On one of the highest peaks of the cordeal I writed for the suttimons of next Sierra Madre is located Camp Martin, a to come. It came. popular resort of invalids and tourists. To gain admission to this stronghold in the ountains you must traverse a trail scarce

Burros or mules are provided at the foot of the trail, and to make the ascent three hours are required. The scenery is a we-inspiring, and as the traveler, mounted on his sure-footed beast, makes his way around the precipitous sides of the various ranges be must traverse to gain the summit, he feels how insignificant a creature he is and how ereat is his Creator. Half way m the trail is an old mountaineer suffering from asthma. He thinks he cannot breathe anywhere else. So, perhaps, with the ception of two or three visits a year to the plain below, he lives the year round in his nountain but, with cat and dog for company. Being an old prospector, he has stored away sufficient dust to furnish him with the necessaries of life from the low

Freaks of Nature.

Horned toads and lizards dart in and out among the beautiful ferns, and the path is strewed with acorns. Pure crystal water, gushing from the rocks, is refreshingly cool, and as you journey opward toward the clouds and see at your feet canon after canon, with their flowers and ferns, intermingled like a vast carpet of nature's handlwork, you realize that you are being lifted out of the artificial world into a purer and bet ter sphere. When you reach the summit and pass the rocky gateway of the camp, a cordial welcome awaits you. Your tired beasts are led further up the trail, to their resting places, for the night, and you are assigned to your little house, 6,000 feet above your fellows in the plain be-

After a little brushing up, you sit down to your first meal in camp. The air is full of appetizers of all kinds, and the solid, substantial food disappears in a manner de lightful to behold. You are invited to witness the signaling to friends below. The master of the camp takes a large bag, and, saturating it with coal oil, fastens it to a pole. It is set on fire, and in the manner it is waved the friends in the valley below know that all is well, and they in turn respond in a similar manner. Just at this time, as if it had been prearranged by some magic hand, the electric lights of Pasadena and Los Angeles, ten miles disant, brust upon the darkness, like vast lakes of fire-flies, "a glimmering, silver set with millions of sparkling diamonds.

Fairyland From the Clouds.

No one who has ever witnessed the picture viewed from the clouds. After enjoying this magnificent view, the guests repaired to the sitting-room of the camp. The site of this building was a huge bowlder, which, by blasting ground sufficient, was ob rear the structure. It is of weather board, and its interior is lined with blue denim. A huge fireplace, ample enough to hold a horse and cart, occupied one side of the room. In it a large redwood log is blazing, whilst a fine grayhound lies couched on a goatskin mat in front of it. Hanging lamps light up the building, and overwhelming majority:-Detroit Journal.

small card tables and comfortable rockers and the magazines and newspapers invit you to a pleasant evening, and an inter-

change of news and opinions. The man from Boston was there, along-side of the representative from the Quaker City. Iowa and Ohio and New Jersey were also represented. Before 9 o'clock silence reigned in the camp, unught disturbing the stillness but the patter of the acorns on the roof. A handful of civilization! You are perched far above it, resting as pencefull, and claudy as if surrounded by thousands of your fellow-men, with all the modern appliances of comfort general corby steam or electricity. A stroll to the highest point of

the range gives you a view of the great Pacific and the Cataline Islands, forty miles distant, and as the vapory clouds are from its fleecy covering, a magnific panorama is presented, that amply repay the tourist for his trip to the mountain top Camp Martin is located on Mount Wilson of the Sierra Madre range. It is about seven inches from the town of Pasadenwand seventien pales from Los Angeles. The drive from the Pasadena to the foot of the trail is through a belt of fruit trees and grape vines. The training kept in good or-der by the company controlling the camp, and each traveler to the summit is taxed \$2.50, which includes the motive power which assists hill in his ascent. It is a burro or male, well adapted for this kind of travel. All the passenger has to do is to hold on to the briefly they do the rest. There is no straying away from the path into wood roads—the precipitons sides of the various ranges.

HIS FIRST SHAVE.

The Memory of a Blissful Period as Told in Bohemia,

In an Avenue cafe every evening there as sembles a company of men who are lovers of that land which Thackeray regretted finding so fate in life, and where Boyle O'Reilly declared he would rather live than any other place-Bohemin. They are actors, newspaper men, artists and a sprinkling from other professions.

Saturday night a few weeks ago the con-

versation drifted to the pleasures and sen-sations of boyhood, and Frederic Bond said: Among all the reminiscences of my early days the one I shall never forget is my first shave.

"The memory of that blosful moment will always linger in my mind. The rec-ollection of the initial contact between my peach-blow face and the cold, ghttering steel is linked with the joy of my first short pants, and the extension of cloth that followed. It goes hand in hand with the wild, hilarious Joy with which I sniffed the peanut-laden air and trod the sawdusted ground of my first circus.

"It is a boon communion to the sweet bobs up merrily on the rear staircase of time between the first standing collar and the first coat with a fail. It matche in its reminiscent pleasure the first shift from the archery apparatus of the little gra clothed like Adam before Adam discovered figs.

"For a long time daily, nimest hourly, consultations were held between my face and the mirror, much to the disadvantage of the latter, which lost considerable quick silver from the bangs received by my nose as I buried my face in the glass; endeavoring to find more than four real dark hairs

on my upper tip. "One morning, with many inward re proaches for my cowardice in not venturing forth before, I braced up and hunted for a barber shop. "It was not necessary to bunt-long, for there were four such places within a block of my foase. I was affright until the door was reached, when my heart sank in a way that made my legstremble, and I would turn away like a whipped dog.

"I went through this performance eight imes. At last, in the desperation that is born of despair I rushed in a shop, dropped my hat several times before I bung it up, fell in a chair and stared around me in a petrified way that attracted the at tion of everyone in the place, which; to

my dismay, was crowded.
"Men were shaved, faces mopped, pow dered and mopped again; burbers cried 'Next' in commanding tones; small boys tried to transplant thely whisk brooms in the backs of various gentlemen, who meekly stood the attacks, finally retreating to the street.

"I saw that my turn would come in five minutes. Nerving myself for the awfu

''Your turn, young gentleman,' said the sable guardian of a velvet custioned chair. How I ever reached that chair is a mystery tome. That a dim conse of stumbling over a man who was settling his bill; then the trance was broken

"Hair cut short?" asked the tonsorial im pressionist.

"To this day I have entertained a mit licious hatred toward that man for the cruel remark about hair cut, but the blood of my race was aroused the majority of

'No, sir.' I_replied. 'Shave.' me, broke over the man's face.

Then the soul of the artist asserted i self. He turned his back and yelled to a shopboy: 'Hot water, Charlie,' attracting by his loud tone the attention of custom

ers and barbers alike.
"In my inward soul I knew they were laughing at me. My barber seemed to do an unnecessary amount of stropping and lattering. At last the bresh, warm with feathery soap, touched my cheek. When my face was covered with the white foam I breathed easier. No one could tell whether had the board of a variety actor or the

nothingness of a schoolboy. "Poising his razor in the air like the sword of Damocles, the barber began When the blade touched my cheek an ec static thrill ran from head to foot. But one thing detracted from all my joy. No grating sound of disappearing beard reached my ear. The razor passed over my face noiselessly, with a continuity of that caused me sorrow. The final shave was made. My face was slushed with hot then cold water. The powder puff tickled my nostrils. The barber oiled and flattened my hair in two scollops on my young brow One final rub of the eyebrows-'Next.'
"I jumped from the chair, won the bar ber's heart by a tip, got on my hat and

coat in some unexplainable manuer and felt the whisk broom travel with great force up and down my spinal column. Leav ing the brush fiend fanning the air. I rushed into the street, and with a great effort conquered the desire to yell loud to the whole world the gratifying information that I had been shaved at last."

Gems are generally bought and sold by the weight called a karat, which is equal to about 3.168 troy grains. It is usually divided, however, into four diamond or pearl grains, each of which is .7925 of grain. The weight of the karat formerly differed slightly in different countries, and this diversity finally led to a syndicate of Parisian jewelers, goldsmiths and gem dealers, in 1871, to propose a standard This was subsequently confirmed by an agreement between the diamond mer chants of London, Paris and Amsterdam fixing a uniform weight for the diamond karat.-Chicago Chronicle.

Small.

"Small? Why, if you'll believe it, I felt so small that I actually went and tried to put on that suit of mishrinkable under wear I bought last winter." Truth, it had ever to be borne in mind

was stranger than fiction by the usual

Modern Vidocqs Very Seldom

Change Their Appearance.

SOME VERY HUMOROUS CASES

Washington Slenths Ridiculed One of Their Number Who Attired Himself in Fantastic Dress-The Practice Almost Obsolete-Those Who Do It Called "Shinnebucks."

time they are assigned to a case are known as "Shinnebucks." Disguises have been discarded, except in rare cases, by the upto-date slenths, and Inspector Hollinberge denies that there are any "Shinnebucks on his staff of headquarters detectives. The old-time Vidocq always provided himself with false mustaches, whiskers, hair, eyebrows, goggles and costumes. It was considered as indepensable as the ward-

Those detectives who wear disguises ever)

artist. All this is changed now. Thief-catch ing has kept abreast of the times, and the men who bunt down murderers, burglars, and other criminals of high and low degree. depend upon tatelligence, sagacity and shrewdness more than they do upon the spectacular effects of the past, in tracing the crooks and bringing them to justice.

robe carried by a low comedian of many

parts, or a vandeville lightning-change

Fluffy false hair and whiskers, costumes and the like, are left for dime novel detectives, inexperienced amateurs and shinnebncks. Only once in a great while when a criminal who is wanted has become acquainted with the forms and feathres of the headquarters men, is it necessary to employ a modest set of Gal ways, a mustache or "siders," and then only during the night. The modern crim inal is a shrewd, foxy fellow, and in the bright daylight would readily penetrate with his keen eyes almost any disguise no matter how cleverly it was gotte

The Last Disguise.

The last Washington detective to provide himself with a disguise now uses it for masquerade purposes, and lends it to his friends when they attend a masked ball or carnival. He had a false set of bushy black whiskers which reached half-way down to his waist, and a suit of dark cial, and on the walls of the detective head-

hours the detective finally spied the man he wanted. Without giving his disguise a thought, he dashed across the Avenue and seized the crook by the collar. The latter was a fine-looking fellow, handsomely a tired, and would pass anywhere as a pros perous business man. The unusual sight of a grimy laborer struggling with the welldressed man quickly attracted a crowd. The crook evidently divined that he was in the grasp of a detective, and noticing the temper of the crowd, cried out:
"Help! this fellow is trying to rob me."

Caught His Man.

The spectators were about to attack the disguised detective, when he tore open the front of his blue jacket and exposed his

He was then allowed to take his man to headquarters, several citizens accompany-ing him to render assistance.

Amateur sleaths, or yellow-cover detec tives, who could not detect "a rotten apple in a barrel," as the saying goes, are nearly all possessed of disguises, especially those connected with certain fake detective agencies in the big cities. These agencie dvertise for young men, and even women who desire to become Hawkshaws, and rep esent the agency in the localities in which they reside. When an aspirant for such doubtful honors replies to the advertise-ment he is informed that an outfit, consist ing of a badge, commission and several other minor articles, worth all told about 25 cents will be supplied for \$5. In return the agency promises to give the aspirant all detective work they may have in his vicinity.

After the dupe has forwarded his money and been duly badged and comp he next receives a circular calling his at-tention to the necessity of having an outfit of "complete disguises." These consists of a set of mustaches, whiskers and face paints, and cost \$5 more. The commission onfers no authority on the party securing it, while the badge is as useless as a cigarette motto button. But through these agencies many a youth, who has become aturated with "Old Sleuth" tales, or 'Highway Harry' dime novels, finds a means of appearing his ambition to out-videcq Videcq, and incidentally, in many ases, to make a nuisance of biniself and get locked up for impersomiting police

In days gone by feminine costumes were detectives have frequently disguised them-selves as bootblacks or newsboys while 'tailing's a criminal or shadowing a sas-

ture in detective heaquarters, is now a are totally deceived. thing of the past. In Chicago the habit of



Detectives Horne and Boyd Disgn ised as Tramps in Coxey's "Army,"

brown hair, shaggy and disheveled. When [he wore this disguise his partners de-clared that he looked more desperate and sanguinary than any bearded buccanee who had followed the uncertain fortunes of Capt. Kidd: His communions ''guved' him mercifully one night when he started out in this grotesque rig to look for

sneak thief. Why," said one of them, "you would frighten a marble statue into a lively run." 'Yes," added another, "and if you should come across the sneak he would be so badly scared at your hair and chilicothes that he wouldn't stop running for a week, and a

"All the colored folks," remarked a third adow, "would give you plenty of les way. They would take you for a membe of old Percy Brown's gang of body-snatel

After a few more shots like these the de tective discarded his whiskers and hair. As "Gen." Coxey's army of itinerant were approaching this city, the authorities determined that it would be good policy to have two detectives join the ranks of the invaders as members of the army to

find out if they were up to any real mis chief. Detectives Ned Horne and George Boyd were selected for this work. It would never have done for them to have made the at tempt in their neat business suits, so a disguise was determined upon. There were no requisitions for bogus beards or weary looking wigs, but the two set about to ge themselves up as thirty-third degree ho boes, and they succeeded most admirably The first step was to secure a week's growth of beard by allowing the hirsute substance on their faces to grow,

The Coxeyite Sleuths.

The succeeding steps in the make-up were easy. An old slouch hat apiece, well-worn and seedy garments, shoes with several windows in them and an absence of soap and water on face and bands completed the assumed habit of the Weary Willie or Turnpike Tem.

Then they were off for Hagerstown, where they joined the army of Coxey and Carl Browne without let or bindrance, not a single Coxeyite ever suspecting that they were not the real article. The experience of the detectives is known. It is a part of the history of the memorable march from A disguise worn by one of the old-tim

Washington detectives came near getting him a sound thrashing on Pennsylvania hastling for a hotel worker, and in order to facilitate matters disguised himself as a clay-besmeared day laborer. He wore a dilapidated hat, Galway whiskers of a reddish hue and a matted wig of the same color. Attired in this costume, he ooked like a pick-and-shovel artist fresh from the trench.

After looking about the hotel for several

quarters there hangs a big placard. It

"Do not be a Shinnebuck!"

Had Two Fathers.

There is a four-year-old youngster at an ip-towir hotel whose scintillant wit has nore than once furnished amusen on of this lad is covetousness, and while he may grow out of that, his parents have a constant struggle to hold in check that which they regard as the unfortunite trait in an otherwise admirable character. Theother day a young woman was fondling this baby, when his attention was attracted by a handsome solitaire diamond ring she

wearing. "Divit to me, please," he said; with the frankness in expressing a desire that disinguishes him. "Not so long as I live." replied the girl,

aughingly, "it was a present to me from 'Well," said the boy, "when you are oing to die don't forget to tell me. 'How are your father and mother, Char ie?" asked the young woman, who doesn't

ike to talk about dying. "My mother's very well," he answered, but I've got two fathers, and one of hem's in Alaska, now. I don't know how he is, but my father in heaven's pretty well, thank you."-Minneapolis Journal.

A Tall Generation. At very recent debutante teas given to

ntroduce the buds of the season, wide comment has been made upon the phenon enal size of the new generation of women. In eight out of ten cases these very young girls are a full head and shoulders taller than their mammas. Five feet eight or nine inches is no longer regarded as an unusual height for a debutante, and this Junoesque stature is supplementel as a rule by broad, shapely shoulders, a firm, round waist, with narmontous proportions of arms, hips and bust. The new woman from a merely physical standpoint is not only fair to look upon, but promises well with her clear eyes, rosy skin and steady nerves as a wholesome mother of the coming race.-Exchange.

Never Lost His Head.

There is nothing to gain by getting excited over this highly-flavored talk about war. Uncle Sam has never yet lost his head in an emergency like the present one. He has never gone into a fight of his own highest ambition at present is to preserve the peace and his self-respect at the same time.—New York Mail and Express.

Poor Investment.

"What in the world's the matter, Miss Oldly?" "That mistletoe was a dead loss," and the fammed it victously into the glowing

range-Detroit Free Press.

GONE WITH THE BUFFALO

Fur Trappers and Rapidly Disappearing.

COSTLIER GROW THE FURS

British America Now the Hunting Ground-Weeks Gathering Game That Formerly Took But a Day. Higher Prices, But Greater Hardships-How They Worked.

The fur trapper in this great country is ast following the scout and the buffalo mater into the realms of oblivion. He mas had his day in the United States, and as a product of past conditions he is disap-

pearing with the game he hunts The solitudes of the forests that formerly bounded in wild game, birds and furbearing animals are now nearly deserted. Trappers find it more difficult to obtain their furs each season, and they are con a order to keep pace with the animals The wilds of British America contain al-most the only fur-bearing animals of the continent, and life there is almost unendurable for the hunter and trapper. It ow requires a week to gather the game hat he gathered in a day formerly.

Most of the furs at the present time ommand a higher price than they ever did-Fashion has not allowed their popularity to decline. But all this is not of much equaequence to the trapper. It is true that he receives a larger sum for his wares than he once did, but the animals are disappearing faster than the prices advance, and the additional hardships make the business a poorer one each

Furs of Domestic Animals,

Other unsettled regions of the globe are being explored to help supply the markets of the world with skins, and science is dosometimes employed by males, and female detectives have frequently disguised themselves as bootblacks or newsboys while. The fur of the cat, dog. sheep, lamb and other animals of our barnyard and house-bold has already become valuable com-The old wardrobe of disguises, which was mercially, and through the dyer's art and once upon a time the favorite piece of furni-

> The silver fox that abounded so plentifully in our northern woods is now a com-paratively rare animal, and from \$100 to \$200 is paid for first-class specimens. The darker the fur of the silver fox the more valuable it is, and consequently the further north the trappers go the better luck they have. Those over the Canadian border trap more and better silver foxes than can be

found anywhere in the United States, al-though Northern Maine and the Michigan peninsula have yielded some excellent silver foxes. Bear skins generally come next to the furs of the silver foxes, and they run all the way from \$40 to \$75 apiece for the raw fur.

The cross fox fur comes third on the list, and is generally worth from \$15 to \$20, according to size, general beauty and rich

ness of color. Valuable Otter Furs.

The fur of the otter is nearly as valuable and a good specimen will commuted \$18 either at the country store or in the city

The beaver is not worth more than \$15, the wolverme \$10, the iyax and black raccoon \$6, and the common welf and marter \$5. These are the principal furbearing animals enought by the trappers in this country, but a long list of cheaper ones are brought to market, such as the mink, skunk, badger, wildcat, red and gray for,

muskrat and white rabbit. The prices paid for these vary from a few cents spice to several dollars. The rabbit skins are so cheap that the trappers would not take the trouble to express them to the cities if it were not for the fact that they can be packed in with the

others at no extra cost. The skins of the deer, moose, clk and telope must not be confounded with those of the strictly fur-bearing animals. The not as furs, bringing so much a pound

cents per pound. Trap and Skinning Knife.

The trapper is essentially what his ame implies, and not a hunter or sportsman. The shotgun is not his implement for this tears and injures the skins and fucs. The trap and skinning knife ars his chief articles of trade. The traps are usually divided into three classes-snares,

dead-falls and steel traps.

The steel traps vary in size from the small ones set to capture the little remakent to the large double spring arrangen known as "grizzly bear traps." These latter are maramoth affairs, weighing over forty pounds, and with rows of sharp teeth spreads xteen inches apart. When the jacs of such a trap close upon any creature they are pretty sure to break the leg and hold the captive prisoner until relieved

by some outside person-The grizzly bears have been known to tear the heavy traps from their moorings and drag them a mile or more through the forests, but they have never been known to pull the leg away from the relentless teeth. The deadfalls are made both for large and small animals. In the small, horseshoe enclosure a tempting but is fastened on a delicate trigger, which, when slightly moved, lets down upon the any

mal's back a number of heavy logs. The Deadfalls.

These fall squarely upon the back or shoulders of the hungry creature, and either break it or crush out the life, The animal caught in a deadfall rarely lives to tell the tale. The wary animals, like the fox, can seldom be induced to enter a deadfall, for their instincts make them

suspicious. Snares are used for entching a variety of small animals and they are arranged in a great variety of ways, the most com-mon of which is the spring pole.

The trappers visit these shares, dead-falls and steel traps every morning, traveing through the woods in the bitterss cold weather, and often returning without a pelt of any great value. work, rough face and butto pay are derewords, and there is little wonder that he complains. He sees his industry shrinking year by year, and, without any past izes that the doom of his class has been

Another generation and be will be gone along with the Indian fighter, the prairie scout and the buffalo hunter.

British Class Formality. Here is an amusing instance of British

class formality. The lady's maid of Mrs. Benevolent was stricken down with typhus fever, and Mrs. Benevolent, having a great liking for the maid, declared she would nurse the girl berself. This she did through a longillness and after her complete restoration to health the maid was asked to resume of gratitude for the kindness and care she had received, concluding with the surrow-ful "regret that I shall not be able to return to your service, as I connot engage myself to one who is not a lasty, and, of course, no lady would have norsed and waited open a servant as you have done in my case."-Chicago Evening News.